

Holding On

Devil Makes Three

My grandfather never stopped smiling
Nothing I did could ever make him mad
I wish I could've been there to hold him
When he lost everything that he had

He had a mother and father
They loved the children they raise
How could they know when they said goodbye
It'd be the last time they'd see his face

Oh someday everything I love will be gone
I don't believe in chance
I don't believe in fate
I just believe in holding on

I used to think I was tougher
Than anyone else around
But you never seen anyone suffer
'Til you seen 'em put a child in the ground

Only you and I know what we've been through
Only God knows what time we got left
If we grow old together, I hope I go first
So I don't have to bury anybody else

Oh someday everything I love will be gone
I don't believe in chance
I don't believe in fate
I just believe in holding on

I never said goodbye to my brother
We were laughing and then they were gone
I look both ways before crossing
Because I know the current gets strong

When I was young I was watching
For the cards my heroes might show
They all took a ride in that coffin
To that one place we all gotta go

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